

Get a
Town Lot
From
MacCrimmon

THE CHRONICLE.

D. A. MacCrimmon
MONEY
TO LOAN
On Real Estate.

VOL. I. NO. 35.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10, 1908.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

NOW is the Time to Paint

I Have Just Received A Fresh Supply of

Sherwin-Williams Paint

Call and let me show you our stock. Reasonable Prices.
The very Best Quality on the market.

J. A. SUTHERLAND.

Advertise in the Chronicle

Crossfield Lumber Yard

When you are in need of

LUMBER

Windows, Doors, Etc., it will pay you to see my stock before purchasing.

My stock is all well seasoned and the very best quality that can be purchased. Ask your neighbor who has bought from the

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

As to Quality, Price and Treatment

Yards Crossfield and Rosebud Tract

Chas. McKay, Manager Crossfield Yard

GEO. BECKER, Prop.

Agents for Studebaker Wagons and Vehicles

Ontkes & Armstrong.

We are now showing

New Lines.

GENT'S FURNISHINGS

Of Tooke Bros., the leading Gent's Furnishers of Canada, also the old reliable Stetson & Pitt Hat. The Newest and Latest Styles.

HARDWARE

We wish to announce that we will at once commence building on our lot on north side of our present store. The new building will be used as a hardware store and in it we will carry a complete line of hardware.

GROCERY

The Grocery Department cannot be surpassed. Our quick turnover gives you a chance to get Freshest and Best goods on the market at all times.

We Guarantee Our Prices against All Comers

New C. P. R. Line Surveyed

Close in to Town

Engineer Sharp and Surveyors have almost completed
Survey of New Line from Tilley to Crossfield.

The C. P. R. survey of a new line from Tilley, on the main line to a point at or near Crossfield is proceeding rapidly.

The party, about eighteen in number, which is in charge of Engineer Sharp is now camped a few miles out of town.

They have had some difficulty in getting right into town on account of the cut-off about three miles out and it appears probable that they will strike the C. & E. line about four miles north of town.

Already the survey has been made through lands of Farmers Huddy, Brown, A. R. Thomas and others and there is every likelihood of the work being pushed to a speedy termination.

We understand that a second party is now going over the same ground and correcting any errors in the survey.

The expectation is that if they are unable to strike a point nearer than where they are now the track will be doubled from that point into town.

The advantage of such a line cannot be overestimated as far as the town and surrounding country is concerned. One great advantage will be in being able to get coal in from Kneehill mines more conveniently.

The opening of this line will also mean the fulfillment of a promise made to the new settlers out east that there would be a line through the Colonization Co. land within two years of their purchase of the same.

L. A. Gretton, of Winnipeg, a member of the survey party, has been 1666 and purchased through Messrs Hultgren & Davis, lot 4, in block 6 in town.

Adventists Buy 10,000 Acres

Colonization Co. Land

A Large Colony to Locate 35 miles East.

The latest party of land-seekers to go over the Colonization lands was a delegation representing a party of Seventh Day Adventists in North Dakota, who have returned home after examining the land in the Rosebud district.

So favorably impressed were they with its advantages that they purchased 10,000 acres from the Calgary Colonization Co., about 35 miles east of Crossfield and 25 miles north of Strathcona.

About three hundred people will arrive about the fifteenth of this month, to go

on the land and get some of it in condition for next season's crop. These people will be but the advance guard of a large number of the same class who are contemplating emigrating to Alberta.

They are mostly Germans who have been farming successfully in Dakota for a number of years and have sufficient capital, through disposing of their property in that state, to go right to work and cultivate the land. They are all good practical wheat farmers, who wish to secure larger areas to carry on that industry.

English Church Mission Here

A. W. Stacey, of Surrey, Eng., arrived in town on Monday and will commence a Church of England mission here. He was sent to Calgary by the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel to work under the direction of the Bishop of Calgary who sent him on here to commence mission work. We wish him every success.

Mr. Stacey has arranged for the use of the school-house on Sunday evenings and will hold his first service next Sunday.

MR. COFFIN FAREWELLS.

Rev. Mr. Coffin has completed his year's engagement with Crossfield Presbyterian Congregation and said farewell on Sunday evening. He left for his home in Prince Edward Island on Monday and will labor in Harbor Grace Newfoundland during next year. Under the direction of the Presbyterian of Calgary, Rev. Mr. Mahaffy, of St. Andrew's Church, Calgary, will have the oversight of Crossfield.

The usual services will be maintained at all the points overtaken by Mr. Coffin and a permanent appointment may be expected very soon. Next Sunday Rev. Mr. Mahaffy will hold services at Rosebud at 11 a.m., at Floral Grove at 2:30 and at Crossfield at 7:30 p.m. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated at the evening service.

Good Wishes.

E. Morrow who went East a few weeks ago, returned to town on Monday accompanied by his bride. We extend to the young couple our heartiest good wishes for their future happiness and welcome them to our midst. The interesting event took place at Windsor Mills, Quebec, on May 27th. On their way back they passed the wreck of the train which came to grief at Fort Arthur as a result of the recent wash-out there.

If you think of coming west read our Real Estate advts.

AIRDRIE.

Watch Airdrie grow!

Presbyterian services at 3:30 p. m. Mr. Grove is working on his new house. Mrs. Geo. Hatt is not improving very fast.

Have you subscribed to The Chronicle yet?

Dr. Edwards is commencing the foundation of his new house.

Methodist Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting will be held on Thursday evening.

Two game warden have been around and visited some of the people of Airdrie.

The 15th Light Horse went to camp on Monday in command of Sergeant-Major Coombs.

Family Herald and Star, of Montreal, and the Crossfield Chronicle till the end of the year 1908.

Airdrie played football with the Buttes on the 8th the score being 2 to 1 in favor of the Buttes. The game was called off on account of having the two football bursts. This makes the teams even. The final game will be played on Friday.

Airdrie Annual Sports are to be held on Friday. A good programme has been arranged including a football match between Airdrie and Butte and a baseball match between the local team and Calgary. A dance will be held in the evening. It is hoped that there will be a large attendance at the sports.

LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel.....	40 c.
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus. 75 c.	
Wheat, No. 2, per " " 60 c.	
Wheat, No. 3, " " 51 c.	
Wheat, No. 4, " " 53 c.	
Feed wheat, " " 35 c.	
Flax " " 75 c.	
Oats " " 30 c.	
Barley " " 35 c.	
Eggs " " 20 c.	
Butter " lb. 18 c.	

Local and General.

Interesting Items Regarding
Crossfield and Elsewhere.

Watch Crossfield Grow.

Have you subscribed yet?

Ice Cream at the Restaurant.

Jas. Laund lost a fine mare this week.

Crossfield in the Land of Sunshine.

The Morning Albertan on sale at this office.

Do not forget to look up Mr. Harvie's advertisement.

Barley is now 14 inches high in the vicinity of Crossfield.

The Albertan can be obtained daily at the Chronicle office.

Mr. Pattison and Master Charles left on Saturday for a visit to their home-lands near Carbon.

Methodist Sunday School held at 2:30 and a preaching service at 3:30 every Sunday afternoon.

Church of England service will be held in the school-house, Crossfield, on Sunday next at 7:30 p. m.

Rev. Mr. Johnston returned on Wednesday from Medicine Hat after attending the Methodist Conference.

G. L. Rinehart arrived here on Wednesday with a car-load of fine minuses which he has imported from the States.

A fine field of rye is to be seen at Mr. A. R. Thomas' place. The rye has headed out and it is about three and a half feet high now.

Presbyterian Church service next Sunday at 7:30 p.m. Rev. Mr. Mahaffy, of Calgary, will preach and afterwards administer the Lord's Supper.

The Alberta Pacific Elevator Co. Ltd. has decided to close up, the elevator here on this morning. This step is taken owing to there being so little grain left in the district. Mr. Moore expects to leave for Calgary next week.

Last winter a friend presented Mrs. McAnally with a lottery ticket for a drawing to be held in connection with Holy Cross Hospital. Hefflecker provided a winner, and as a result, she has just received a beautiful amethyst and pearl ring. Congratulations!

Another record has been smashed here this week. Messrs Sutherland & McKay loaded and billed out a car of hay in just 45 minutes. They had four men on the job. The previous record stood at about one hour which was considered good but this goes one better.

Some changes in the train service on the north line are announced to take place on and after Sunday next. The morning train going north will leave Calgary at 8:10 and the afternoon train at 10:15. The morning train from Strathcona will leave at 8 a. m., and reach Calgary at 10:50 and the night train will reach Calgary at 23:40.

RUMWORTH

The new post-office at Rumworth 16 miles East is now open. The mail is delivered there every Monday and those wishing to use that office should give notice to have their mail sent to that office. Mr. Seville is the postmaster.

Presbyterian Church service is held at the Davis School-house every Sunday at 11 a. m. by Mr. Graiz. Sunday School classes are also held.

Mr. McLaren is agent for the government hall insurance scheme.

The postmaster at Rumworth will be pleased to take your subscription for the Chronicle. \$1 will pay for one year.

BORN.

HARVIE.—At Crossfield, on June 9th, to Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Harvie, a son.

MARRIED.

MORROW-McMICHAEL.—At Windsor Mills, Quebec, on May 27th, Miss McMichael, to E. Morrow, of Crossfield.

BEST ATTAINABLE IMAGE
FROM DOCUMENT AVAILABLE

To Purify The Blood

The liver and kidneys must be en-
livened by Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-
Liver Pills.

The blood not only carries nourishment to the cells and tissues of the body but also takes up the poisonous waste material or ashes which remain from the fire of life.

These poisonous substances can only be removed from the blood by the liver and kidneys and this accounts for the extraordinary success of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as a means of purifying the blood.

By acting directly and specifically on these organs this medicine ensures regular and healthful action of the bowels and a thorough cleansing and invigorating of the whole digestive and excretory systems.

The blood is purified, digestion improved, the vital organs resume their various functions, biliousness, constipation, liver complaint and kidney troubles are overcome and rheumatism, backaches, and all pains and aches disappear.

There is no treatment so prompt and certain and so sure as this in price. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box. All dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont. Portraits and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, on every box.

"Don't you ever get senesick?" asked the pretty Californian of the sailor. "Only when I'm ashore, miss," replied the tar—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Power of its Own.—Dr. Thomas Electric Oil has power of its own that other oils cannot touch, though there are many pretenders. All who have used it know this and keep it by them as the most valuable liniment available. Its uses are innumerable and for many years it has been prized as the leading liniment for man and beast.

"And you will live in a flat during the summer?"

"Yes."

"Won't you miss the joys of the country?"

"I don't think so. I have invented a carpet sweeper that makes almost no noise as a lawn mower."

Washington Star.

Psychine Missionaries

A friend of Dr. Slocum writes: "Send a Psychine to Mrs. W... They have a daughter in decline, and I believe it would help her. I have mentioned your remedies to the family, and also cited some of the miraculous cures accomplished inside the last 15 years, of which I have knowledge."

T. G. IRWIN, Missionary, Ont. Run down conditions from lung, stomach or other constitutional trouble cured by Psychine. At all drug stores, 50c and \$1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Ltd., Toronto.

"Do you think that horrid story about Beatrice is true?"

"It must be, I heard it from her dearest friend."—Life.

Worms sap the strength and undermine the vitality of children. Strengthen them by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator to drive out the parasites.

"I have noticed," remarked the observer of events, "that whenever a man sings at his work he doesn't seem to be doing either of the jobs very well."—Yonkers Statesman.

ENGLISH SPAIN LINIMENT cures all hard, wet or chapped skin, hemorrhoids, from hemorrhoids, blood spots, eczema, skin diseases, warts, skin sprains, and eczema, chapped, cracked, etc. Size 50c by one of our bottles. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

"My good woman, don't you know that repeating is a serious thing?" "Judge, I had to do it. Both lady candidates asked for my vote and I didn't know how to refuse either of them."—Washington Star.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

"John, do you love me?"

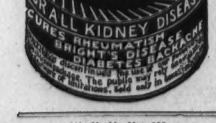
"Yes."

"Do you adore me?"

"I adore you."

"Will you always love me?"

"Yes—look here, woman, what have you been and gone and ordered sent home now?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.



W. N. U. No. 686.

The Use of Profanity.

The marching of 14,000 members of the Holy Name Society through the streets of Hoboken, N.J., as a protest against profanity was an impressive reminder of a widespread evil in America. The use of profane language is an ugly habit. Some men are thoughtlessly profane, others are intentionally so. In either case it is a bad habit and one which answers no good purpose. It may be that such organizations as the Holy Name Society can alter the common view and break up a bad habit. Ugly words soil the tongue; more than that, they break the mind downward, and force thinking into vulgar grooves, when the mental tendency should be upward, toward higher, nobler and holier things. The man often lives as he thinks; thus, the profane speaker often thinks and lives profanely, and that is a social tragedy.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Feet and All.

A young housekeeper went to market to purchase a chicken. After selecting one and enquiring the price she said:

"Isn't 14 cents rather high? The butcher across the street charges only 13 cents."

"With the feet on?" asked the butcher.

"No; I think the feet were cut off," she replied.

"I thought so," said the butcher. "When we sell a chicken here, ma'am, we sell it with the feet and all."

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—The chief ingredients of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mandrake and dandelion, sedative and purgative, but perfectly harmless in their action. They cleanse and purify and have a most healthful effect upon the secretions of the digestive organs. The dyspeptic and bilious suffer from liver and kidney ailments will find in these pills the most effective medicine in concentration of that has yet been offered to the suffering.

Offes Boy—What am I fired for? Employer—"For constantly smoking cigarettes. You have heard, haven't you, where there is much smoke there must be some fire?"—Bohemian.

The finest tea grown in the world is the standard of quality used in preparing "Salada Tea." Sold only in sealed lead packets.

Clitman.—You ought to know something about flora and that sort of thing. Tell me, what is a "forget-me-not?"

Subs—Why, it's a piece of string that you write lies around your finger when you go into town on an errand.

Philadelpia Press.

Relief for Suffering Everywhere.—He whose life is made miserable by the suffering that comes from indigestion and is not tried Parmelee's Vegetable Pills does not know how easily this formidable foe can be dealt with. These pills will relieve wherever they fail. They are the result of long and patient study and are confidently put forward as a cure for disorders of the digestive organs, from which so many suffer.

A suffragette lecturer recently brought down the house with the following argument:

"I have no vote but my groom has. I have a great respect for that man in the stables but I am sure if I were to go to him and say, 'John, will you exercise the franchise?' he would reply, 'Please mum, which horse is that?'"

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throats, colds and all ordinary ailments. It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTEN.

Port Mulgrave.

Tody—Jennie tells me that young Woodford proposed to her last night.

Viola—Don't think I know him. He is well off?

Tody—He certainly is. She refused him.—London Tri-Bits.

Itch, Mange, Pruritic Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolff's Sanitary Lotion.

"Waiter, have you got any Gorgonzola cheese?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is it very nice and white?"

"Yes, sir; very white."

"And good and hard in the middle?"

"Oh, yes, sir. Stone hard."

"Thanks. Gorgonzola cheese ought to be green and very soft."—Everybody's Magazine.

"What sort of a telescope do you use for seeing things on Mars?"

The eminent astronomer, habituated to scanning the heavens at magazine space rates, stayed his pen but an instant.

"I have learned," he replied, "not to rely on any telescope. The best of them sadly hampers the play of the imagination."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Minard's Liniment, used by physicians.

NEW SLICE OF EMPIRE.

Siam Ceding Large Area of Territory to Great Britain.

A large slice of territory is to be added to the British Empire without a shot being fired. Negotiations are being pending between Great Britain and Siam which have been in progress at Bangkok for some time. When they are completed this cession of territory will be the first of its kind. The negotiations referred to were initiated by Siam, which desired a modification of British extrajurisdictional rights. In return, Siam is prepared to cede to the British certain states of Kelantan and Tringano, which are adjacent to the British Malay States, and in which there are important British interests. The States of Kelantan and Tringano are two tributary provinces of Siam, the former being administered by a Siamese Commissioner, assisted by an English official, and the latter by a Siamese Government. It is natural that both these provinces should be under British control, as they are contiguous to the British Malay States, and are determined as within the British sphere of influence by the Franco-Siamese Treaty of 1906. The two states referred to cover an area of some 2,500 square miles. As regards Kelantan, there are valuable British interests. The Duff Development Company, which has a concession of some 2,500 square miles of the country, obtained from the Rajah of Kelantan, has been incorporated by the British Government and ratified in 1902 by the Siamese Government, in which year the Rajah of Kelantan acknowledged Siamese suzerainty. Subsequent to this, however, differences have arisen between the Government and the Company regarding the exercise by the latter of legislative and administrative powers (which the latter claimed) in the subject of negotiation through the British Foreign Office until quite recently. The country is little known, but is believed to be as well endowed by nature as the prosperous Malay Federated States. It is believed to be rich in gold and tin, and rubber growing has been successful. The Rajah of Kelantan, it is stated, would welcome British control. The States of Tringano are usually well trodden ground for the European. There are no roads, and the principal river, the Rajah, is, under the usual conditions, navigation half-way on its course to the sea by a series of large rapids. The country to the west of these falls is practically uninhabited. Tin is, however, known to exist in the south. The actual status of the country is to some extent indefinite. It is held by some that the Rajah of Kelantan is an independent ruler, but the Siamese Government claims that Article 12 of the Anglo-Siamese treaty of 1906 gives them Siamese suzerainty over the country. The extra-territorial rights of Great Britain in Siam which form the basis of the negotiations are those of consular jurisdiction conferred upon Great Britain by the treaty of 1866. These are, and always have been, a source of vexation and annoyance to the Siamese Government.

GIRL NEARLY LYNCHED.

Mob Mistook Her for Negro in the Darkness.

Catherine Brooks, twenty-three years old, was recently returned to her parents' home at Pittsburgh by the authorities of Lawrence county after a most exciting experience. Miss Brooks, while in man's attire, was chased by a sheriff's posse a Lawrence county which was in search of a negro who had fatally stabbed his wife. In the darkness the girl was mistaken for the much-wanted negro and she narrowly escaped lynching. Her rescue was made as she was about to be hoisted on a rope by the mob.

The girl, whose family is poor, has a brother sick in Chicago, and a few days since she got the idea that she might beat her way on freight trains to Chicago to help him and had put on man's attire. Being of large frame, she secretly tried on the clothing of her uncle, and finding it fitted well she left a note in the house and started for Chicago. She had just gotten as far as Newmarket. In the dusk around the railway station, she was noticed by one who had been out with the sheriff all day looking for Robert Washington, whose wife is dying from knife wounds inflicted by him. The word soon passed that there was a "strange nigger man" about, and the mob was soon in full cry after Catherine, who, unhampered by skirts, fled like the wind.

At the end of a mile she was brought to earth, exhausted and frightened almost to death, but she managed to scream a few times so lustily that the posse found it had no map to deal with. Miss Brooks was taken to Youngstown, Ohio, for the night and then taken back to Pittsburgh.

Apply It to Your Life.

Have you ever watched the exceedingly delicate and yet firm pressure of the hand of a skillful turner? He will make the string produce a perfectly true note, vibrating in absolute accord with his own never changing tuning fork. The practiced hand is at one with the accurate ear, and the pressure is brought to bear with most delicate adjustment to the resistance. The tension is never exceeded, he never breaks a string, but he patiently strikes the note again and again till the tone is true and the ear is satisfied, and then the muscles relax and the pressure ceases.

VENEERING.

It is Produced by Two Methods, Sawing and Slicing.

"There are two kinds of veneering—sawed and sliced—but it takes an expert to tell the difference," says a manufacturer. "The process of manufacture is simple and interesting. The logs, delivered at the factory in the rough, about thirteen feet in length, are first cooked in hot water vats to make them soft and workable."

"It does not matter how green they are. After being thoroughly cooked they are placed on machines designed for the purpose and either sliced by a powerful knife the length of the log or cut by a circular saw into slabs about one-twentieth of an inch thick."

"These slabs are the full length of the log and when first cut are so pliable that they can be bent double without breaking. The uniform thickness or thinness of the slabs is preserved by the action of the machinery and does not vary so much as a hair's breadth in the entire length of the slab."

"After the slabs are sliced or sawed they are seasoned by steaming. This requires only about twenty-four hours, and then they are ready for the market. Some of the huge oak logs that come to the factory show by the rings in them that the trees were from 250 to 400 years old."

Remembered Him Too Well.

"Did young Skinnick's uncle remember him when he was dead?"

"Must have. Didn't leave him anything."—Browning's Magazine.

Leap Year.

"If you'll be a regular neck rack, I'll go and ask your mother."

"Excuse me," the young man replied, "but I can only be your brother."

—Chicago News.

The Successful Loafers.

"And that's a fact," remarked the man who sometimes lets out an audible thought.

"What's a fact?" queried the party with the interrogation habit.

"That a sitting hen is about the only loafer that can show good results," explained the noisy thinker.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Had to Be.

"Jigby is a regular neck rack."

"Why, I thought he was such a mild, charitable sort of a man."

"So he is."

"How, then, can he be a neck rack?"

"He told me today he is going to have a suburban garden."—Baltimore American.

Silent Parlor Matches

"SILENT AS THE SPHINX"

ALL GOOD GROCERS SELL EDDY'S MATCHES.

TEES & PERSE LIMITED, Agts.

CALGARY WINNIPEG EDMONTON

ECLIPSE ROOFING

No Coal Tar
No Smell
No Taste

Pliable and Reliable
For Steep or Flat Roofs

REMAINS UNAFFECTED BY

THE WEATHER FOR YEARS

Get this Advertisement out and send to us for Free Samples

The Canadian Portland Cement Co., Ltd., 92 and 94 Arthur Street, Winnipeg

Please send me FREE Sample of ECLIPSE ROOFING

Name _____ Address _____

NATURAL FOOD IS A RELIABLE ARMOUR AGAINST FICKLE SPRING WEATHER

SURE FEET

Nature's best food supplies in digestible form the elements necessary to build up the human body, and fortify it against disease.

Biscuit and Milk for Breakfast. Triscuit Triscuit for Luncheon.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

Money. Money. \$50,000

TO LOAN ON Improved Farm
Lands at a Low Rate of
Interest.

The expenses are the Lowest
and no commission is charged.

Business strictly confidential.

INSURANCE
A SPECIALTY.

TOWNSITE PROPERTY FOR
SALE.

— SEE —

D. A. MacCrimmon

The Hay and Grain Man.

Crossfield.

ALBERTA
HOTEL,

Good
Accommodation

REASONABLE RATES.

M. R. HANDLEY, Prop.

Crossfield
Livery
Delivers Finest
LETHBRIDGE
COAL—\$7 ton.

Good horses and rigs for hire
Draying.

F. R. Parker, Prop.

Crossfield
Restaurant.

Rooms for Transients.
First Class Meals served from
6 a. m. till 11 p. m.
Traveller's Lunches a Specialty.
Excellent Cigars
ICE CREAM.
Fruit and Confectionery.
C. CALHOUN.

Palace
Meat
Market

Dealers in

All Kinds of Fresh and Salt
Meats.

Highest Cash Price Paid
For Dressed Pork, Poultry
and Hides.

W. M. Brandon.

The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta.

Editor—J. Mewhort.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10, 1908

Notes and Comments.

A motion was made in the Senate recently that the two Houses should co-operate in the division of public business and that rules of debate should be adopted which would limit the time of discussion and expedite business. This was just what we wanted to see when we recommended that the closure be applied to some of the long-winded politicians who are blocking the business of the House. In speaking to the above mentioned motion of his, Senator MacMullen said that "on the floor of the Senate, the parliament statements are made and reiterated day after day and night after night in almost the same language and a great deal of time is, in that way, spent needlessly." That is a plain and indisputable statement of fact. Why should it be allowable for member after member to deliver what is practically the same speech in slightly different clothing. Yet no doubt there are those who will defend these proceedings as being just the thing. Then consider the expense entailed upon the country by orators who speak partly to retard business and partly to see their species in print. The actual cost to the country of the preparation of the official records, known as Hansard, is \$5.40 a page up till June 4th. This gives a total of 9,919 pages or 10,000 columns costing the taxpayer over \$107,000. No wonder several Senators took the same view we hold and recommended the closure being applied to debates needlessly drawn out, or as an alternative the abolishing of Hansard altogether. Sir Richard Cartwright spoke truly when he said that men would not go on inflicting two, three or four hours harangues on any legislative body when they found that all that appeared in print regarding their speeches was a brief note that Mr. So-and-So made a few remarks. No more effective closure on needless speeches could be found than to put an end to Hansard altogether.

With Fall Wheat looking grand in the country around, the C. P. R. surveyors surveying a new line to town, building contracts let and to be let, and town lots and property being asked for, the lot of the Crossfieldite is indeed a happy and contented one.

To escape criticism: Do nothing, say nothing, be nothing.

Sunny Alberta!

CURIOUS COINS.

While the first actual coining of money is attributed to Phidion, King of Argos, in 600 b. c., it is not to be supposed that there had not existed a keen appreciation of the value and uses of money for centuries previous to the introduction of coinage. The ancient Egyptian had a gold and silver standard of currency, and their money was in the form of gold and silver ornaments, rings, and nuggets, the purchasing value of which depended on their weight. The Greeks improved somewhat on this system by first marking the weight on gold and silver nuggets, so that it would no longer be necessary to re-weigh them every time they were to be used for purposes of exchange or trade.

Then came the introduction of gold, silver, and copper nuggets of graded uniform sizes and value. The next step was the moulding and stamping of discs made from the precious metals. Some of these first coins were enormous, the idea apparently being to discourage the greedy from attempting to accumulate and carry around too many of them. There were copper coins as large as the palm of the hand, and the gold coins were of enormous value. The earliest trace of the use of gold as money is to be found in the pictures of the ancient Egyptians weighing in scales heaps of discs of gold and silver. There is no actual record however, that these things were what may be termed coins with a fixed value.

Iron, judging from the statement of Aristotle, was once extensively employed as currency. Lead has also served as money. In fact it still does so in

THE COUNTRY BANKER.

His Influence on National Finance During Crop Harvesting.

Enter the small town for almost any purpose—to sell books, to seek a location, to look up land titles, to write life insurance, to get a new story, to collect a debt—and early in the forenoon you will go to the ornate, imposing building on the corner of the two busiest streets. You will pass a lattice-crowned counter and be admitted to a room large enough only to hold a desk and two chairs. There you will come face to face with the town's financier, the Pierpont Morgan of the community, the banker. Not an enterprise, not a considerable business undertaking, is started without consultation with him. The man who sells a farm and wishes to put his money where it will earn interest goes to the banker. The widow who expects to another, refuses a third insurance—more money than she ever saw together in all her life before—asks the banker how to invest it. It would be better if more of this class would take the banker's advice when it is given. Then there is the merchant who comes in a large portion of his goods. He comes nervously asking if the bank will "see him through" the dull season. The banker gives assent to such requests, and, if necessary, a third and comes at last to read unconsciously the business record of every man he meets on the street.

The country banker exerts his greatest influence on national finance during the crop harvesting season. Whether it be in the gathering of fruit in California, of cotton in the south or of wheat in the plains region, the banker comes in direct touch with the worker. Take the wheat harvest as covering the widest area and creating the most intense demand during its existence. In a single state 20,000 harvesters are needed besides those already at work on the farms. Through the labor bureau and railway departments whole trains of workers are secured from states at a distance. These helpers are mostly Ukrainians, and they have no local standing. A grain raiser went among his laborers one evening to find and, asking their names, proceeded to make out checks for the week's work. "What shall we do with them?" asked one.

"Cash them at the bank, of course." "Who will identify us?" The employer saw the point, tore up the checks and returned currency with which to pay the men. That made a demand on the bank. Scores of other farmers were doing the same thing. Hundreds of other communities did it. The result is that the country bankers draw millions of dollars from the "reserve centers" every harvest, and to some degree change national financial currents thereby.—C. M. Harger in Atlantic Monthly.

Helping the Postoffice.

"It is surprising," said a postoffice employee, "how many people there are who think they know better than the postal authorities the most direct way for a letter to reach its destination. It is quite common for us to handle mail that has instructions in regard to its speedy delivery written in one corner of the envelope. Not only are we directed to send domestic mail by a certain rail or steamboat line, but the route by which the writers wish foreign bound letters to travel is also designated. These instructions frequently denote a lamentable ignorance of transportation facilities on the part of the writers. If they were obeyed the delivery of the letters would be delayed rather than expedited. Fortunately such directions are disregarded by the postal authorities unless they happen to coincide with the government's arrangements for handling mail, so no body is inconvenienced except the clerks who read the unnecessary advice."

Mother.

At a mother's moving a young woman recounted with some pride a number of proverbs about mothers.

"It's easier for a poor mother to keep seven children than for a rich mother to keep a mother." That said and striking proverb," she said. "Is from the Swedes."

"A mother's love is new every day." "He who will not mind his mother will some day have to mind the jailer." "Better lose a rich father than a poor mother." "A father's love is only knee deep, but a mother's reaches to the heart." Those proverbs are all German.

"The Hindus say poetically, 'Mother mine, ever mine, whether I be rich or poor.'"

"The Venetians say: 'Mother! He who has one child, her. He who has none misses her.'"

"The Bohemians say: 'Mother's hand is soft even when it strikes.'"

"The Lithuanians say: 'Mother means martyr.'"

His Reasoning.

Robby—I believe you are engaged to Mr. Snooks at last, isn't it?—What makes you say that?—Because you've stopped giving me pennies!—London Opinion.

A person always started when he bears himself seriously called old for the first time.—O. W. Holmes.

BLOWING BUBBLES.

Use a Paper Cone and Make Them Five Feet in Circumference.

Bubble blowing is an amusement that all of us enjoyed in our early days. It was a diversion that was good for both indoors and out of doors, but there is more real enjoyment when you make a quiet preparation for the blowing, for there is a science in blowing bubbles.

The best thing so far discovered for the blowing is a paper cornucopia, and with it bubbles can be blown which will measure three, four or even five feet in circumference, provided the right kind of solution is used. All sorts of tricks can then be done, such as displaying a bubble with a bouquet or a spinning top inside of it. Some persons have become so expert that they can place three or four bubbles inside one another, brightening the effect very much by filling the small bubble in the center with tobacco smoke. Blowing a pin wheel around inside of a bubble always elicits a great deal of applause from the on-lookers.

The solution that you use is, of course, very important. Ordinary soap and suds do not possess the elasticity for making big bubbles. The best solution found so far is made by dissolving a quart bottle half full of distilled or soft water. Sift into it four-fifths of an ounce of castile soap powder and allow it to dissolve. Then add a third of a pint of pure glycerin. The bottle of liquid should be placed in a room where the temperature is about 70 degrees. When using the bubbles the room should have a temperature of from 65 to 75 degrees. Pour some of the solution into a vessel large enough to admit the end of the cornucopia and let it be free of froth or little bubbles, as these are disastrous to blowing large bubbles. Dip the wide end of the cornucopia into the liquid and then turn it slowly at right angles while you take it away. If there is a film on the opening, you are ready to blow. If not, dip again. Blow gently through the small end, move the horn quickly to one side, and it will be free float in the air. Some blowers become so dexterous that they can produce a large bubble filled with smoke and then divide it into two bubbles with a fan without letting the smoke escape. Great fun can be had by tossing the bubbles back and forth with felt bats, as they do not burst then. A bubble may be tossed back and forth as many as 100 times if a little care is taken.

It is interesting to place some of the solution in a frying pan, heat it a little and then blow a bubble in the center of the pan. The bubble will not burst, and in a few minutes the liquid within the bubble will begin to boil. Dip the mouth of a goblet into the solution and then remove it with the opening covered with a film. On this film blow a bubble with the cornucopia until a large one is balanced on top of the goblet; then carefully remove the horn, and you will gain a truly admirable effect.—Pathfinder.

The Saltpeater Man.

The saltpeater man of the first half of the seventeenth century was hated even more, if that be possible, than the "window peeper" of those more recent days when light was subject to heavy taxation. Before the importation of saltpeater from abroad as an important ingredient in the manufacture of gun powder it was a crown monopoly, and agents, popularly known as saltpeaters, were sent all over the country to seek for it in stables, pigeon coots, pigsties and indeed in almost all other places the soil of which was supposed to be impregnated with animal matter. The injury these men did and the irritation they caused by digging up floors and pulling down fences were great. No householder was free from their visits, which were rendered especially odious from their being empowered to impress carts and horses for the purpose of carrying away the mineral and the utensils employed in its manufacture. This calling domestic tranquility, of course, did not to be compared with things of far greater moment—was no doubt one of the factors in the national irritation which made the civil war possible. The monopoly was put an end to by parliament in 1656.—London Athenaeum.

A Permanent Place.

There was not even standing room in the 6 o'clock crowded car, but one more passenger, a young woman, wedged her way along just inside the doorway. Each time the car took a sudden lurch forward she felt helplessly jerked, and she was so uncomfortable in the arms of a large, comfortable man on the back platform. The third time it happened he said quietly, "Didn't you better stay here?"—New York World.

Their Standard.

"Say," said the first messenger boy, "got any novels for swap?" "I got 'Big Foot Bill's Revenge,'" replied the other.

Is it a long story?

"Naw! Ye kin blub it easy in two messages."—Philadelphia Press.



Court Prairie Flower No. 1157

Meets the first Saturday of every month in the O & A Hall. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.

Geo. W. Boyce, Johnstone McCool, Sec. Rec.

C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Will attend Crossfield Court on Oct. 9th

Carstairs, Alberta.

Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,
Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield,
Every Thursday.
AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE
Every Day, Except Wednesday and
Thursday.

Crossfield Hairdressing and
Shaving Parlor.
Robert Cronkhite, Proprietor.
Treatment of Pimples and Dandruff a
Specialty.
CHARGES MODERATE.

COWLING & CO.
Real Estate
Improved and Unimproved Farm Lands,
Stock Ranches and Town Lots.
Insurance and Loans.
Crossfield, Alberta, Canada.

Public Notice.

No refuse or rubbish of any kind shall be allowed to be dumped in the sloughs immediately west of town on Oler Street but it shall be hauled further on and dumped into the large slough until further notice.

By order of the Council,
C. HULTVING,
Secy-Treas.

FOR SALE.

By private bargain.
Massey-Harris Mower.
Wagon Rack.
Cook Stove and some dishes.
Set National Scales.
Three framed pictures.

For particulars apply to Chronicle Office.

G. T. JONES—Cattle branded 7 on left ribs. Split in both ears. 317.

G. W. Boyce
Practical Painter
And
Paperhanger

Kalsomining, Tinting,
Graining, Gilding, Glazing,
And all kinds of Painting.

Agent for
EMPIRE
WALL-PAPER

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Bargains
Hay Press; Chatham Incubator and Brooder; Horse and Buggy; Post grinder; 6 ft. Dice; Mule Colt; Tread power; Square Piano. Apply for further information to Chronicle Office.

Tenders Wanted

NOTICE is hereby given that sealed tenders will be received until Saturday June 13th, 1908, by the Board of Trustees of Sunshine S. D. No. 1773 for furnishing material and building a frame school-house with stone foundation, on the S. W. corner of Sec. 31, tp. 28, r. 1, W. 4th. M. according to plans and specifications which can be seen at Hallgren and Davis's office, Crossfield. Each tender will be accompanied by a certified check for 10 per cent of tender as a guarantee of good faith that the person tendering will enter a contract with said Board of Trustees within ten days after his tender being accepted for completion of said building. All checks returned but the one with accepted tender. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders to be sent to George McLeod Sec-Treas. Crossfield, Alta.

Geo. McLeod, R. J. Nixon,
Sec-Treas. Chairman.

GRAND CELEBRATION AT CROSSFIELD

ON

Monday, June 22nd '08

\$500 In Prizes.

GOOD PROGRAMME OF SPORTS

Including the Following Horse Events:

Half mile, Free for all	Quarter mile. Ladies'
Half mile, Pony 14 or under	Roping Contest
Half mile, Pony 14.2 or under	Cow-boy Race
Half mile ranchers owners up	Bucking Contest

FOOT EVENTS

Running, Jumping, etc. Ladies' and Children's Races

BASEBALL. Airdrie v. Crossfield at 10.30 a.m.

TRAP SHOOTING COMPETITIONS.

Football Match. League Game
Snell Shield Competition CARSTAIRS v. CROSSFIELD

CROSSFIELD BAND Will be in Attendance

Dance in the Evening. Music by Crossfield Orchestra

Ellie and Tom, the "Water-Babies"



"THEY MET A KIND OLD GENTLEMAN"

(Adapted from Charles Kingsley's "Water-Babies," a children's classic that is ever popular.)

ELLIE'S mother took her down to the seashore to spend the summer. She was a good little girl and everybody loved her. Many happy hours she spent fishing on the rocks with her nurse. One day she took her fishing net and went out on the rocks to spend the afternoon. They met a kind old gentleman, who said he would go fishing with them. He told Ellie many wonderful stories about the sea and the things that live in it. Ellie asked him if there were any children in the water, as there used to be. "If there are, I should like to see them," said she.



"IT BIT HIS FINGER"

said, "there are no children in the water."

"Yes," said Ellie. "I know there used to be children and mermaids, too, and mermaids, I have seen them in pictures."

"No, no, my dear," he said, "you are mistaken."

But Ellie was not convinced by what he said. "Why are there no water-babies?" she asked.

"Because there are not," said he. Just at that moment he felt his net get very heavy under the weeds. He lifted it out quickly.

"Dear me!" he cried, "what a queer pink thing is this! It has eyes—why, it is a wonderful thing!"

"It is a water-baby!" cried Ellie, and, of course, it was.

"Water-babies!" she asked. The old gentleman, and he poked the queer pink thing with his finger. It bit his finger until it bled.

"Oh!" he exclaimed. He dropped the pink thing on the seaweed and it dived into the water.

"But it was a water-baby and I heard it speak!" cried Ellie. "Ah, it is gone!" And with that she jumped down off the rock to try to catch it.

As she sprang she slipped and struck her head on a sharp rock. The old gentleman tried to waken her, but she would not waken. He carried her home in his arms. She lay quite still, only now and again she woke up and said something about the water-baby, but no one knew what she meant.

The old gentleman did not tell. One moonlight night the fairies came flying in at the window and brought her such a pretty pair of wings that she could not help putting them on. She flew with them out the window, up through the clouds; and nobody heard or saw anything of her for a very long while.

Of course, the queer pink thing that Ellie and the old gentleman had caught

in their net WAS a water-baby, and a very lively one, too. It was a boy, and his name was Tom.

When the old gentleman dropped him he slipped away off the rock into the water. He could not help thinking about Ellie, although she was so much bigger than he was, and he wished he could have her to play with. As he was walking along the rocks, away down under the water one day, he saw a round, green cage. Inside sat a lobster twiddling his horns, instead of thumbs.

"What! Have you been naughty? Have they put you in the lock-up?" asked Tom.

"I cannot get out," the lobster said in a sad voice.

"How did you get in?" said Tom.

"Through that round hole at the top," said the lobster.

"Why do you not go out?" said Tom.

"Because I CANNOT!" and the lobster



"ON THE OTTER'S BACK"

twiddled his horns. "I have jumped up and down the seaweed and sideways, and I cannot get out; I cannot find the hole."

Tom looked at the trap and saw it was a lobster-pot.

"Stop a bit," he said, "and turn your tail up to me, and I will put you through."

But the lobster could not understand, so Tom reached down the hole after him, and then the lobster was so clumsy that he pulled Tom in head foremost.

"Hello! here's a pretty business," said Tom. "Now, you take your great claws and make the points of those spikes and then we can both get out."

They had not half got the spikes out when a great, dark cloud came over them and they saw it was an otter. How she did grin and grin when she saw Tom.

"Ah," she said, "I have you now, you

little wretch!" and she crawled all over the pot to get in.

Tom was horribly frightened, and still more so when she found the hole in the top, and squeezed herself right through it, all eyes and teeth. But no sooner was her head inside than the lobster caught her by the nose and held on. And there they all three were, in the pot, rolling over and over. The lobster and the otter thumped and squeezed poor Tom so much that he surely would have been killed if he had not at last got on the otter's back, and ran out of the hole. He caught the lobster's tail and pulled with all his might, but the lobster would not let go.

"Come along," said Tom. "Do you not see she is dead?" and the otter was quite dead. That was the end of the wicked otter. But the lobster would not let go.

"Come along, you stupid stick-in-the-mud!" cried Tom, "or the fishermen will catch you."

But the lobster would not let go.

Tom saw the fishermen haul him up to the boat, and thought it was all up for him; but when the lobster saw the fishermen he gave such a furious snap that he snapped out of his hand and ran into the sea.

But he had left his claw behind, for it never came into his head to let go. And now a wonderful thing happened to Tom. He had not left the lobster but a few moments when he came upon a water-baby—a real, live water-baby—sitting on the sand.

When he saw Tom he cried:

"Why, you are not one of us! You are a new baby. How glad I am!"

And they hugged and kissed each other.

"Oh, where have you been all this time?" Tom said at last.

"I have been here for days and days; there are hundreds of us about the rocks."

Tom looked at the baby again, and then he said:

"Well, this is wonderful! I have seen things like you again and again, but I thought you were shells and sea animals. I never took you for water-babies like myself." Tom looked again at the water-baby and saw that it was Ellie, the little girl about whom he could not help thinking, and he was very happy.

"Come," said Ellie, and, hand in hand, they went to the home of the water-babies. And there they found dozens and dozens of water babies, all dressed in white bathing suits. They welcomed Tom with hugs and kisses, and no one was ever so happy as poor little Tom.



"SHE FLEW OUT THE WINDOW"

A SWIMMING CONTEST

THE benevolent old gentleman, who was greatly interested in boys and their sports, offered a prize to the boy who could capture a duck let loose in the swimming-pond.

As Joe Grant was the best swimmer, all naturally supposed he would carry off the prize without difficulty. When Jimmy Brown entered his name as a contestant Joe laughed scornfully, because Jimmy couldn't do more than paddle "deggee."

Seven boys lined up on the edge of the pond, the duck was let loose, and upon signal, plunged the boys after it. Joe was quickly in the lead, and the fowl was almost within his reach.

Then Jimmy Brown, who had calmly

waded out into the water until it was to his chin, gave a piercing whistle. The duck, eluding Joe and the other five boys, immediately swam straight into Jimmy's arms. Jimmy had won the prize!

But when he reached the bank he laughingly confessed to the "Judge" that he had trained the duck to come to him whenever he whistled, in order to be fed. You see, the duck had been purchased from Jimmy's father.

And as Jimmy merely wished to play a joke upon Joe, to punish him for his bad remarks, Joe insisted upon giving the duck to Joe. Who would surely have been the winner. But Joe refused to take it, saying that Jimmy had rightfully won the duck because of his cleverness.

Story About Kipling

KIPLING, as a lad, was noted for his pluck and audacity in mischief. When he was very small his father took him on a sea voyage. The father became quite seasick, although the boy suffered not at all. Late in the first afternoon a sailor rushed dramatically to where the suffering father lay and pleaded:

"Sir, call your boy, he's crawled out on the yardarm, and if he doesn't come back in five minutes, he won't let go. I've been trying to get him down, but he won't let go."

The father, who was a very stout man, called his boy, and the boy came back to him, and he said to him:

"Perfectly Frank. Discouraged father—I really don't believe there's any worse player than you, sir; but they don't play."

His First Thought.

The following question was put to Jimmy: "What were the thoughts that passed through Sir Isaac Newton's mind when the apple fell upon his head?" Jimmy replied in this wise:

"Sir Isaac Newton 'magine'd he was lucky it wasn't a brick that dropped."

A New Method.

"Well, this is funny," exclaimed Tommy, when he saw his first trolley car. "I've seen wagons pulled by horses and I've even 'em by steam, but I never seen 'em run by a clothes pump before!"

Amusing Answers.

Teddy Jones may always be relied upon to give the most unexpected answers in school. The other day he delivered a piece of blotting paper as "something you have to hunt all over the house for while the ink is getting dry." When asked to name the highest form of animal life, he responded: "Horse, a giraffe is the highest form of animal life."

Is This Your Answer? Teacher—Samuel, what is an excuse? Samuel—Something that I can never think of when you want to.

THE TEDDY WHO STOOD ON HIS HEAD



"The old cow jumped the moon," remarked Ted.

"When she should have been snug in her bed."

"But I'm sure it is true. Here's a trick she can't do."

And the Teddy stood right on his head.

"Little boys think they're smart," said the bear.

"But I wonder if they are aware that with me they're no show. For they couldn't. I know. Stand all day with their feet in the air."

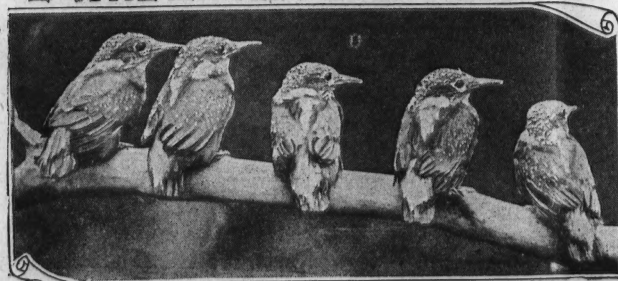
Said the Fussy Dog, "Teddy, my dear, I say take care, there are tacks scattered all here."

Ted replied as he spun on his ear.

"Much more comfort you'd find, if you stood firm and upright on your toes!"

The wily Pussay barked, "But the foolish Ted, looked, and for answer just whirled on his nose."

FIVE LITTLE KINGFISHERS



"O, dear!" piped little Dick Kingfisher, "I just know I'll never be able to dive like that."

Dick is the little downy ball in the middle of five baby kingfishers who are perched on the limb. He and his brothers were looking down from the branch, which overhung the water, and watching Father Kingfisher dart below the surface of the stream from time to time, on each occasion reappearing with a silver minnow.

"Yes, you will," was Tom Kingfisher's scornful reply to his brother; "and so will we all, only we'll have to grow a little first. No aristocratic kingfisher would say such a thing!"

"And you know WE ARE very aristocratic," chimed in Harry Kingfisher. "I heard father say the other day that

one of our cousins, the Halcyon, was much respected by the ancient Greeks. They believed the Halcyon built a nest of twigs upon the stem of a hollyhock, and that during the hatching period the storm would stir the sea. And people used to think that our fathers came away, whether."

Here Paul Kingfisher interrupted with a remark. "There's another reason why we're so aristocratic. Our plumage is the handsomest of our head and wings, and runs in a pretty little stripe around the neck. Then, how prettily our throats are colored, with yellowish-white!"

"But, tell me," exclaimed little William Kingfisher, "what is it all right?"

"But, tell me," exclaimed little William Kingfisher, "what is it all right?"

"But, tell me," exclaimed little William Kingfisher, "what is it all right?"

any such talk was only vanity!"

Tiny Dick Kingfisher, who had no intention of being left out of conversation, now twittered impatiently: "Here comes father. He'll tell us how aristocratic we are, if we ask him. But what I want to know SPECIALLY is how he manages to dive right through the air like an arrow."

"Yes, indeed, I'll tell you all about the Kingfisher family and their relations," said father, as he settled down upon the bough. "But first you must come to our nest home in the hollow of the mud bank."

So the five little kingfishers timidly hopped from their perch and crept into the hole in the bank of the stream, where formerly some wee animal had burrowed. But he can't possibly follow them, I suppose we'll have to make the tale. Too bad, isn't it?"

Introduction Sale.

Surprising! Astonishing! Startling!

IT COMMENCES WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3rd

Hurry. Ends Saturday, June 20th. Hurry.

LOOK AT THE PRICES

WORKING SHIRTS

"I Crow Over All" Brand
Regular \$1.10, going at 80c.
" 1.00 " 70c.
" 75 " 55c.

BLACK SATEEN

Regular \$1.35, going at 95c.
" 1.00 " 80c.

TWILL SERGE

Regular \$1.50, going at \$1.05
" 1.25 " 95

HEAVY WOOL SHIRTS

Regular \$1.50, going at \$1.05
" 1.25 " 95

OVERALLS

I Crow Brand, regular \$1.50 going at \$1.15
" 1.25 " 95c.
" 1.00 " 75c.

Everything at the same great

Reduction for cash.

MEN'S CLOTHING

Regular \$18.50, going at \$15
" 15.00, " 11
" 11.50, " 8.75
" 10.50, " 7.75

BOY'S SUITS Two Piece

Regular \$3.50, going at \$2.50
" 3.25 " 2.40
" 3.00 " 2.25
" 2.75 " 2.15

Three Piece

Regular \$4.00, going at \$3.25
" 3.75 " 3.00

MEN'S PANTS

Regular \$5.00, going at \$3.50
" 4.50 " 3.25
" 3.75 " 3.00
" 2.75 " 2.20
" 2.00 " 1.45

BOY'S PANTS

CORD. Regular \$1.75, going at \$1.35
" 1.60 " 1.25
" 1.25 " 95
" 1.15 " 90

TWEED. Regular 1.15, " 90
" 1.00 " 75
" 95 " 70
" 85 " 65

COLLARS

The Success Linen, regular 20c, going at 10c
20th Century " 20c " 15c
Rubber " 20c " 15c

FINE SHIRTS

White, regular \$1.75, for \$1.15
Negligee " 1.25 " 65c
" 1.00 " 50c
White flannel " 2.50 " 1.75

BALBRIGGAN UNDERWEAR

Reg. 75c go at 55c
" 50c " 40c
" 60c " 45c

SLICKERS

Reg. \$4.50 going at \$3.75
" 3.50 " 2.75

Everything at the same great

Reduction for cash.

I have taken over the furnishing store from O. J. Weber and am taking this means of introducing myself to the people of Crossfield and vicinity. Buy now and save money.

D. G. HARVIE, The Toggery.

HER TWO PRAYERS.

Both Were Answered, but the Results

Wire Encouraging.

During and for many years after the civil war there lived in Franklin county, Mo., where the old state road, built before the days of railroads, crossed Bear river, a Mrs. Samuel Hutton, who met with the misfortune of having two of her prayers answered, and thereafter, her petitions used to say, she never prayed again. And this happened during the civil war.

"Sam being away in the Confederate army," was the way she used to tell it. "I got lonesome among so many bragging stay at home northerners that one day I got down on my knees and prayed for the southern boys to come and clean out the neighborhood, and it wasn't a week before along came General Pap Price's army and, it being near dark, the whole outfit camped along the river, confederated all my stockfeed, robbed my chicken roost and burned half the fence rails on the place without asking my permission. As I didn't know where Sam was to tell him what the scamps had done, I prayed again, asking the Lord to send the Federals to chase Pap Price to the jumping off place. It was about sundown that day when I looked up the road and saw my answer coming, and the northern boys stopped at the river for the night, ate what food the Confederates had left me and destroyed the balance of the fence rails."—Buffalo Times.

Soft Hearted Bill

"Ah, dearie me!" sighed the woman when Mrs. Pipkins, the sympathetic parishioner, called upon her. "Yes, there was worse men than my poor Bill, but there, he's took now—gone. 'E ad his good points, 'ad Bill."

"I am indeed glad to hear it," said Mrs. Pipkins.

"Poor Bill," went on the bereaved woman, "e-well, e weren't exactly 'andsome, but e were soft 'earted enough to smoke like a chimney whenever e left the 'ouse."

"Indeed!" broke in the visitor. "But I fail to see the connection between smoking and"—

"That's becuz you never seed my poor Bill," put in the widow. "Bill weren't pretty, and e knowed it—but there—sooner than scate himself little children into a fit Bill always 'ad that terrible mug o' 'is in a cloud o' smoke. Yes, e was soft 'earted and thoughtful for others," was Bill's—London answers.

FOOTBALL.

The following is the schedule of games to be played in the Southern section of the Football League.

May 20—Didsbury at Crossfield.
June 2—Crossfield at Bowden.
June 2—Olds at Carstairs.
June 3—Carstairs at Olds.
June 6—Bowden at Didsbury.
June 9—Didsbury at Carstairs.
June 9—Olds at Crossfield.
June 13—Crossfield at Didsbury.
June 13—Carstairs at Bowden.
June 16—Didsbury at Olds.
June 16—Bowden at Crossfield.
June 20—Crossfield at Carstairs.
June 20—Olds at Didsbury.
June 22—Carstairs at Bowden.
June 23—Didsbury at Bowden.
June 27—Bowden at Carstairs.
June 27—Crossfield at Olds.

Montreal Herald and Star and the Crossfield Chronicle from now till the end of the year for only 70 cents. You can not get two good weekly papers at this price every day. Take the chance now.

ROOMS.—Two furnished rooms to let, light and sunny, two minutes from Post Office and Stores. Apply Mrs. J. Hall-Brown.

FOR SALE. 160 acres, Good house and barn, close to timber, spring water, five horses and wagon, all included for \$14 an acre. All land can be broken and is 15 miles from four towns. Half cash and 8 years on balance. Apply to Chronicle Office.

Corporal Punishment.

Corporal punishment formerly had a wider significance than mere whipping. Henry de Bracton, chief justice of England in the reign of Henry III., divided corporal punishment into two kinds—those inflicted with and without torture. The stocks and the pillory would rank as corporal punishment; also mutilations and other grim tortures when imposed not to extort confessions, but as penalties, and the branding in the hand for felony, which was not abolished until George III.'s time.

STRAYED.—One black mare, star in forehead and white right hind foot. Also iron gray mare one year old neither are branded. Strayed from my place on sec. 35, tp. 28, r. 26, w. of 4th. 20 miles East. p. o. Crossfield. I. Hagel.



It's not the fault of the watch, its the engineers fault. No matter how bad your watch is bring it in to us. We can fix it up.
A full line of Jewelry kept in stock.

McKee & Co.

Jas. McCool

ISSUER OF
MARRIAGE LICENSES
and
AUCTIONEER.

Any orders left at the Chronicle office will be promptly attended to.

Disc Sharpening.

JOHN FREW

Begs to announce to the public that he has received a Disc Sharpening and will be able to sharpen all sizes of discs.

Ploughshares and all kinds of country work promptly attended to.

ATTENTION! WHY Be Without A Newspaper?

In addition to the yearly Clubbing Rate of \$2 of the Herald and Star, Winnipeg Free Press and Crossfield Chronicle, we have succeeded in arranging a

SPECIAL TILL END OF YEAR OFFER

THE MONTREAL FAMILY HERALD AND STAR,
And CROSSFIELD CHRONICLE, both together for

70c.

This Extraordinary Offer of two good weekly papers for the rest of this year for 70 cents

will not remain in force very long. Now's your chance.

Notice.

We will sell for a limited time Harrows and Walking Plows at Greatly Reduced Prices in order to make room for our Harvesting Machinery. The success of our disc harrows and plows is a surprise and wonder to competitors and imitators. Now is your chance to get a real good bargain on this line of goods. We will have a large stock of McCormick mowers and rakes, also binders, right and left hand cut. Do not fail to see our 1908 mower.

We have a few good work horses for sale, some of them well broken do all kinds of work

Edwards & Brown

Advertise in the Chronicle

D. A. MacCrimmon.

Agent for

Massey-Harris Farm Implements.

Sawyer & Massey—

Threshing Outfits.

Road Graders and Scrapers.

Wm. Gray & Son Co. Ltd.—

High Grade Carriages, Etc.

Ontario Wind Engine and Pump Co., Ltd.

Windmills.

The Famous Strickney Gasoline Engines.

Floor Grinders.

Well Drilling Outfits.

Pumps, Etc.

Mason Campbell—

Celebrated Chatham Fanning Mills.

Kitchen Cabinets.

Incubators and Brooders.

Farm Sales.

of Crossfield and vicinity.

Sports on June 22.

A meeting was held on Saturday night to make arrangements for holding the annual sports and celebration in Crossfield. Mr. Cameron occupied the chair and Chas. McKay acted as secretary to the meeting. It was decided to hold the sports on Monday 22nd June, and the following sports association officers were elected—

Hon. President, Mr. Peacock.
President, Mr. Cameron.
Vice Pres. Mr. Handley.
Secretary, Mr. D. A. MacCrimmon.
Treasurer, Mr. Tucker.
Committee to arrange various parts of the work in connection with the sports were also appointed.

Exciting Football Match with Olds

Ends in Draw.

The hardest, fastest and closest game this season was played here on Wednesday evening between the Crossfield and Olds football teams. The result of the match was in doubt until the final call of time. In the first half Crossfield had the wind in their favor and with its aid had slightly the better of the game. After about twenty minutes play Crossfield scored with a beautiful shot by Lynn. Olds scored after five minutes later with both teams playing hard.

The second half began with a rush by Olds who for about twenty minutes had decidedly the better of the play but could not get past the stalwart defence of Crossfield who were playing a magnificent game. During the last ten minutes Crossfield forwards seemed to gain new energy and made some nice rushes but were unable to score thus the game ended a tie, one goal each.

The following is the line up:

OLDS.

Goal, Gooden.
Back, Higginson, Cairns
Half backs, E. West, A. West, Pearson.

Forwards, G. Brown, Hamilton, J.

CHAS. HULTGREN,
Notary Public.

JNO. S. DAVIE,
Justice of Peace.

Real Estate Experts

Licensed Auctioneers

Real Estate Loans at Lowest Rates. Insurance Placed.
LOOK HERE!

160 acres, 3 1/2 miles from town; buildings; all fenced; breaking, etc. for \$2000 cash.

160 acres 2 1/2 miles from Crossfield, \$800 worth of improvements; 40 acres plowed, all fenced, etc. Price \$2500 Terms: \$500 cash will handle this. Bargain.

Going! Going! Lots on the new C. P. R. addition. A few left at \$50, \$75 and \$100; easy terms. Come early and get a good residence lot at above price.

HAIL INSURANCE

Exclusive Agents for C. P. R. Townsite.

HULTGREN & DAVIE.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE.—Bargains
Hay Press; Chatham Incubator and Brooder; Horse and Buggy; Tool grinder; 4 ft. Disc; Mule Cart; Tract power; Square Piano. Apply for further information to Chronicle Office.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE. 160 acres, Good house and barn, close to timber, spring water, five horses and wagon, all included for \$14 an acre. All land can be broken and is 15 miles from four towns. Half cash and 8 years on balance. Apply to Chronicle Office.

ROOMS.—Two furnished rooms to let, light and sunny, two minutes from Post Office and Stores. Apply Mrs. J. Hall-Brown.

TOWN DIRECTORY.

COUNCIL

Chairman—Dr. G. A. Bishop
Jno. S. Davie and W. B. Edwards

Sec. Treas.—Chas. Hultgren
SCHOOL BOARD TRUSTEES
Chairman—Jno. A. McDougall
P. S. McNally and Chas. Hultgren
Sec. Treas.—Jno. S. Davie

BOARD OF TRADE
President—Dr. G. A. Bishop.
Vice-President—D. A. MacCrimmon.
Secy. Treas.—James Cameron.

CROSSFIELD CEMETERY ASSOCIATION
President—L. H. O'Neill.
Vice-President—Geo. Becker.
Secretary—Chas. Hultgren
Treas.—Can. Bank of Commerce

CHURCHES
Methodist. Rev. J. H. Johnston.
Presbyterian. Rev. F. S. Coffin.
Catholic. Rev. Father Bazin.

ATTORNEYS
Hultgren & Davie, J. McCool
JUSTICES OF THE PEACE
Jno. S. Davie, R. L. Boyle
Solicitor, C. Moore, Thursdays
NOTARY PUBLIC, C. Hultgren
COMMISSIONER, Jas. Sutherland
Deacon, G. A. Bishop
DEPUTY, Dr. Large, Thursdays
Constable—C. E. Brown

Train Service

NORTH BOUND
No. 9 Arrives—9:10 daily
No. 11 " 16:10 day, exc. Sunday
SOUTH BOUND
No. 12 Arrives—22:31 daily
No. 10 " 15:22 day, exc. Sunday

Novelty in Cement Wall.

There is a lot of cement in Los Angeles which shores up one side of a building lot that has an artistic value never intended by the builder. He had moved his bags of cement on to the ground to be ready for work and was then called away on some other job for a day or two. In the meantime one of the very frequent rains came on, and each sack turned into stone under the action of the water, and the fabric of the sacks themselves was absorbed into the cement so that it was impossible to remove it. Consequently each sack was wrought into the wall as if it had been a border on the line of an old stone wall. They were then chiseled and bound together with worked cement, and after a time the weather disposed of the gummy scum, but left the blocks marked with the imprint of the weave. The result is a highly ornamented cement wall, resembling it a little distance a wall of some masonry material.

A Dark Search.
Wanted.—The name of the man who first made the welkin ring.—Detroit News.

JAS. DRYBURGH Harnessmaker.

Harness - - Saddles - - Spurs

Trunks and Suit Cases.

Repair Work Promptly Attended To.

SNAPS.

Do you want a bargain in 160 acres equipped with implements, horses, cattle, etc., at a bargain.

640 acres east, improved, close in, a fine mixed farming section of land. Good house and other improvements, also 60 acres is crop; can nearly all be plowed. Price \$22 per acre

160 acres, west, well improved, 120 acres broke and in crop. All can be plowed; good spring; close in. A bargain.

320 acres; improved; east, 35 acres broke and in crop. 5 miles out; all fenced. A good buy.

320 acres 5 miles out, improved, good house, corrals, shed, etc. Price 12.50 per acre.

Have you bought a town lot in Crossfield? Catch one quick

P. C. COWLING & CO.,

CROSSFIELD

Now is the Time
to bring your
PLOWSHARES

Drug Store

To

For Your Stationery and all
Medical Supplies.

Walter Bradley

to be fitted up.

MERRICK THOMAS.

Beckhoun, S. Beckhoun
Centre, Clark
CROSSFIELD
Goal, Hefford
Back, Chatham, Timmins
Half backs, McCool, MacCrimmon,
Morley
Forwards, Lynn, Richardson, Cameron, May.
Centre, Tucker.

Olds team expressed to us their high appreciation of the treatment they received while in Crossfield.

LOCAL.

Sunny Alberta!

Jno. S. Davie was a visitor to Calgary on Thursday.

Mr. Bennett left on Thursday to return to his home in England.

Remember F. N. Haight's Auction Sale on Monday June 15th.

The Ladies' Aid meets on Wednesday July 1st at the home of Mrs. R. Reid.

Superintendent Niblock, of the C. P. R. who has been north on a tour of inspection, passed through Crossfield on Thursday on his way back to Calgary.

If you want Canada's best papers take The Weekly Free Press, The Montreal Herald and Star and The Crossfield Chronicle. The three together for only \$2.00.

Whittier's Simple Life.

If Whittier had cared for money or society, he could have had his own way in Boston, but he preferred the simple life to be found out of town. What he might have regarded as a state of wealth did not overtake him until his sixtieth year, when he received \$100,000 for the first edition of "Snowbound," and it was ten years later before he yielded to the wish of Bostonians to do him honor. Here was a man born and reared in hard circumstances, who made slippers at a profit of 8 cents a pair while he enjoyed his brief term at Haverhill academy, who had little liking for social or academic pursuits, who spent more of his time away from the so-called literary centers, and yet who lived to enjoy such fame as has come to not more than a dozen other New Englanders. The secret of his rare success is not hard to find. He was the poet and evangel of a great liberal era. It was his principle as much as his genius that made Whittier famous and influential.—Washington Times.

A Perfect Marriage.
Most people know and admire the story of the marriage of William Blake and Catherine Boucher. Blake was a poet and artist, but few people know the story of his perfect marriage, for a perfect marriage it was. Indeed, in 1784 Blake fell in love with a pretty girl called Cath Woods, but she did not care for him and the blow was a severe one to the impressionable young man. He left London and took up his abode at Richmond, where he lodged with a nursery gardener named Boucher. Mr. Boucher had a beautiful daughter, Catherine, and she became the confidante of the poet's love affair, and her generous sympathy so cheered Blake's mental sufferings that he gradually fell in love with the gentle girl. His affection was warmly returned, and Catherine Boucher married William Blake on Aug. 18, 1782. It was an ideal union. The young husband took a delight in teaching his wife, who was an eager learner, and a modest nursery gardener's daughter became eventually a cultured woman, who was an ardent hero worshiper of her clever husband and who cheered his life more than any one else could. Mrs. Blake learned to color her husband's drawings and was extraordinarily adept in the work.

Discovery of Osteopathy.

"The man who discovered osteopathy was a great sufferer from headaches," said a man who claims to know. "He tried every remedy on earth almost, but could get no permanent relief. One day he had a terrible headache and went out into his front yard to lie under the shade of a big tree and rest his throbbing head on the cooling grass. Suddenly from a limb of the tree was a rope extending down to the children. The man lay under this swing for awhile and finally put the rope under his head and as a support. In a few moments he was surprised and pleased to find that his headache was much better. In half an hour the pain had gone. He began an investigation. He discovered that the rope swung pressed on the nerve in the back of the head. This pressure stopped the headache. With more study he decided that many pains could be relieved if nerves could be given the proper treatment—a massage. He started a chiropractic school and has made a grand success."—Nashville Tennessean.

Bulls in the Graveyard.

The brand was full, and a brand new cemetery was laid out. Sandy Mathew, looking over it with Andrew Pearce, promised that it was "too common" in style. "I'd rather see than be buried in a spot," he declared. Andrew was less difficult to please. "I see the room reserved for me," he said, "for I'd be buried somewhere else if I'm spared."